

## THE FOURTH IN MARTINSBURG.

Very much to the disappointment, and possibly to the chagrin, of the Secessionists, the eighty-fifth anniversary of the birth-day of American liberty was celebrated with imposing ceremonies in this place. Most of the regiments paraded in honor of the glorious day, and salutes were fired, causing the echoes to speak again in its honor. In the evening the hills in the different encampments were illuminated with fire-works, and the music of our national airs, performed by the regimental bands, could be heard in all directions.

But notwithstanding all the rejoicing, not the slightest disorder occurred; and the provost guard in the town reported this morning that no arrests had been made.—This is truly remarkable when the vast number of men assembled in and around it is taken into consideration.

Capt. Gerard's company of the 7th Regiment while on picket to-day. South of Martinsburg, was attacked by a body of secession cavalry. After firing some thirty shots the rebels were driven off, and it is thought some of them were wounded—none of our men were injured.

The 13th Regiment, Col. Rowly, arrived here yesterday from Williamsport. They encamped with the Second Regiment.

## For the "American Union." THE SECESSION CAVALRY.

Arg.—"Happy Land of Caanan."

On the soil of Old Virginia not very long ago,  
When the Union Volunteers crossed the border;  
They met the "gallant" cavalry dressed out for  
pom and show,  
And they sent them o'er the country in  
disorder.

Chorus.—Oh! ho! ho! You should have  
seen them go!

Dashing, clashing, splashing o'er the gravel!  
Such "chivalry" can't fight, but you'd better  
believe we're right,

When we tell you that they know how to  
travel.

The Badger boys were there, and the Yankees,  
oute and true,  
Came out to fight the battles of the nation;  
And the Keystone State so gallant, sent her  
sons both brave and valiant,

Who fear not all the traitors in creation.

Chorus.—Oh! ho! ho! &c.

These patriot soldiers true, met the wild Se-  
cession crew,  
And they let them have a touch of Northern  
fighting.

They showed them Yankee Doodle with a can-  
non shot or two,

And didn't they send the frightened rebels  
"kiting!"

Chorus.—Oh! ho! ho! &c.

The Union boys are true to the red white and  
blue,

And true to the old Constitution;

They will wipe out of the land Jeff Davis and  
his band,

And save the great Republic from pollution.

us.—Oh! ho! ho! &c.

## THE ADVANCE INTO VIRGINIA.

On Tuesday last the army under command of Major General PATTERSON crossed the Potomac river from the neighborhood of Williamsport, Md., and formed upon the "sacred soil" of Virginia. The ford of the river was found easy, and as regiment after regiment entered the liquid element to the sound of soul-inspiring music, and marched gaily along, the sight was most imposing. Such a scene can be witnessed but rarely, and the gallant men who participated in the movement, as well as the thousands who witnessed it, will never forget the memorable second. Never was a more gallant spirit evinced: never were men more determined: never did hearts beat more nobly than did those of the thousands who had rallied around the star spangled banner to defend the Union of our Revolutionary sires, and protect and perpetuate a Government which the oppressed in every land have looked upon for half a century as the beacon of liberty.

They anticipated nothing less than an engagement with the soldiers of the self-styled Southern Confederacy, who had boasted so loudly of their determination to drive back every attempt to invade the soil of the seceded States, but this anticipation had no terrors for them. The cause for which they had buckled on their armor is a holy one, and in support of it they were ready to brave every danger.—The feeling which animates an invader who marches for conquest and plunder was unknown to them. They made no war for the purposes of aggression and aggrandizement; and hence they dreaded not the result. That soil which had been the birthplace of Washington, Jefferson, Henry and Lee, and in whose bosom their hallowed remains rest, was known to hold thousands of citizens who had not forgotten the teachings of those apostles of freedom or proved recreant to their glorious example. The army marched forth to save these patriots from anarchy and despotism, and in such a cause nothing less than Spartan courage and endurance could be evinced.

As soon as the various Brigades had crossed the river, under the command respectively of Col. Abercrombie, Gens. Wyrkoop, Williams and Negloy, and Cols. Thomas and Longenecker, directed immediately by Maj. Gens. Cadwallader and Keim, they were formed and took up the line of march on the road towards Martinsburg and the valley of Virginia. Baggage wagons accompanied them, and all the equipments for the efficiency and comfort of the soldiers were in the trains. The troops moved with alacrity to the strains of "Yankee Doodle" and the "Star Spangled Banner." The Wisconsin, First, under the command of Col. Starkweather, and the Pennsylvania Eleventh, Col. Jarrett, were fired upon by a large body of Secessionists at Falling Waters, about four miles from Williamsport, which fire was promptly returned, causing the boasted "sons of chivalry" to scatter like sheep. A running fight then took place—the secession forces rapidly retreating and the Union volunteers as rapidly pursuing, over a distance of two miles. On this ground every indication of actual war was visible. Fences were leveled, grain was trampled down, trees were torn by cannon shot, buildings were on fire the road

was strewn with clothing, knapsacks, haversacks, tin cups, and canteens, and at intervals the dead and wounded gathered into groups gave a melancholy aspect to the scene. The secession forces fled with such speed that the pursuit was abandoned, and the two regiments actively engaged returned. Captain McMullin's Rangers also participated in the engagement and behaved most daringly. The artillery engaged on the Union side was a portion of Capt. Perkins battery, and the manner in which it was controlled and used is deserving of all praise.

On the side of the Union troops one man was killed—a private in the Wisconsin Regiment, and some six or eight wounded—none dangerously. The loss on the part of the seceders was much greater. Two men were found dead along the road, and later intelligence states positively that the killed were hauled off by wagon loads. The number wounded on that side was large, but it is impossible to estimate it with any certainty. The firing was heard by the Second and Third Pennsylvania Regiments, commanded by Cols. Stumbaugh and Minier, and led by Gen. Wynkoop, soon after they had crossed the river, and the news quickly reached them that an engagement was going on ahead. The blood of the men was up in a moment, and on they dashed at "double quick" in hopes of being able to take part in the conflict. For near three miles they marched at a speed that would have been impossible under ordinary circumstances, but they were unable to come up in time. Fast as they advanced, the retreating secessionists were still faster, and when they reached the scene of the conflict the victorious Union troops were returning from the pursuit.

The army under Gen. Patterson encamped in the afternoon on the road from Williamsport to Martinsburg at a point distant about six miles from the last named place. Early in the morning of the third the march was resumed, and about noon the forces entered Martinsburg, where tents were pitched, and the troops sought repose after a most fatiguing tramp beneath the burning sun.

Thus far the troops, without exception, have behaved nobly. They have endured fatigue and privations without complaint, and they have moved with a promptness that would not have disgraced Mad Anthony Wayne's "Light Brigade" in the days of the Revolution. From such men a good report can be expected; and we who know them, (because we are part of them,) promise our friends abroad that they will never disgrace the flag they fight under, or the Government they are sworn to defend and perpetuate.

## THE ARMY IN VIRGINIA.

There are now in Virginia near one hundred thousand Union troops under the command of Gen. Mansfield, Gen. Patterson, Gen. McClelland, and Gen. Butler. A force equal to this is held in reserve, and can, at a brief notice, be brought into the field. Such an army as this, called from the ranks of private life and fully equipped, in 60 days, shows that the Northern people are in earnest, and that they will rest satisfied with nothing less than the complete annihilation of the present unholy rebellion.